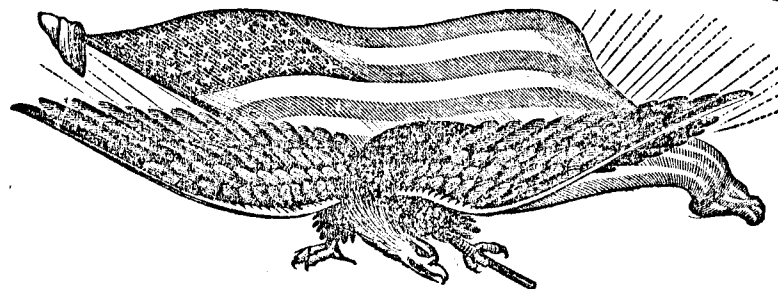


# NATIONAL DEAF MUTE GAZETTE.



A MONTHLY JOURNAL FOR ALL.

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No. 4.

THE

## National Deaf Mute Gazette

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### THE DEAF MUTES IN THE CONFEDERACY.

NUMBER THREE.

Tremendous was the sensation produced by the great victory won on the plains of Manassas in July, 1861, by the Confederate army, under Gen. Beauregard; the apparent ease with which the Federals were whipped and driven back; the terrific manner in which the Mississippians and Louisiana "Tigers" slaughtered the New York Fire Zouaves roused boundless enthusiasm throughout the South. Richmond was rapidly filled to overflowing with people from all parts of the Confederacy; some of them came to join the triumphant army, and the others only to gratify their curiosity by the sight of the metropolis which was evidently the object of the late expedition.

Trains with prisoners, wounded prisoners, wounded Confederates, &c. on board came in one after another, amidst vast multitudes who were anxious to hear further about the great battle, or from their relatives or friends who participated in the fight, or perhaps to cast a glimpse at the "invaders." What were the feelings of a parent on recognizing a son among the wounded, or worse, among corpses, blackened with a ghastly wound from which cold blood was still oozing, and his open eyes and mouth, about which flies were fluttering!

Prisoners, on arriving, were immediately marched under guard through crowds of spectators to the large tobacco factory on Main street, taken possession of by the C. S. A. and temporarily converted into a prison for "Yankees." Many an urchin was speaking to them and going off rapidly to get them something to eat or drink, notwithstanding the "bayonet blockade." They displayed a gloomy spectacle; consternation and depression were depicted on their countenances, somewhat blackened with powder—no wonder!—for who would like the idea of being put up at such a place without knowing when to be released? Many of them closed their eyes forever in the prison, for the want of moral courage. When taken sick, if they could not bear up, they said they should die in prison, and in such cases seldom recovered.

The wounded were taken out and laid down on the depot platform, preparatory to being removed to the Alms House, recently erected for the accommodation of the poor of Richmond, but now impressed and used as a hospital for wounded "Yankees," the squatters having already been removed to an old building, a short distance below. Thus, awaiting their final transportation, they suffered intensely from the wounds or the operations made by surgeons on the battle field; their hearts must have throbbed with emotion at their helpless condition; tears were rolling down their pale cheeks; ghastly wounds appeared everywhere, and tho' well bandaged, brought blood forth, about which flies in swarms were hovering. Horrible and sickly sights! What sudden misfortunes! But a few days before, they were capable of self dependence, and their hearts beat high with exultation at the prospect of measuring their strength with the fiery Southerners in a contest on which the eyes of the world were fixed. Now they came worsted, minus arms or legs. Certainly they did come on, as they hoped to do, but not in such a manner. That a wounded soldier is thirsty, and if sick, will gladly give all he has about his person for a glass of water is a fact. The wounded Fed-

rals begged and even were clamorous for water. The spectators, moved by their pitiful condition, lost no time in quenching their thirst. Finally they were conveyed to the hospital, where everything had been made ready for them. By the way, the building was spacious, and beautifully located on a high hill; the air pure and delightful; also everything that could be thought of, was done for the suffering prisoners.

At this time a "Yankee" was a great curiosity; whenever it was known that prisoners were coming, crowds would eagerly run to see them, and accompany them to the prison, and remain to see them pass in single file to the office where to have their names registered, and many would not leave till the inside gates were closed on the last prisoner. Placards with "No admittance except on business" or posters on the walls, chagrined them not a little.

One beautiful day, though hot, the writer rode to the city on business; whilst approaching town, when he turned his eyes to the left, he beheld a large crowd about the Alms House, a short distance from the road which led to his farm, six miles distant, and many faces at the numerous windows, which looked like roses just out of the green foliage. The writer's curiosity was thus excited; he went around. The entry of the hospital was guarded by two soldiers with positive orders to admit no one except on business. The writer asked them to admit him, notwithstanding, but they simultaneously pointed to the "No admittance except on business" on the wall just by the entrance. Thus disappointed or perhaps chagrined, he was about to ride off, when a surgeon appeared opportunely at the door; he was recognized as an old friend and neighbor; the writer instantly lifted his hand and touched his hat, which salute was promptly returned, and he was told to come in.

On entering, the nose encountered an excessively offensive smell, although the building was well ventilated, and the windows and doors were open, caused by amputated limbs and the wounds which were not so promptly attended to, in the field, as they should have been, by reason of the excessive number of wounded soldiers on both sides, scattered on the extensive plains, and the insufficiency of the Surgical Corps. Had it not been for his great curiosity, the writer would not have remained inside longer than one minute.

However, notwithstanding the death-sickly smell, the writer did remain, and walked about; here, for the first time in his life, he beheld a large crowd of suffering people; some lying on cots; others on the floor, according to the nature of their wounds; here and there were seen Federals in the pangs of death; everywhere were amputated limbs seen. At certain hours surgeons came around to examine and dress the wounds, which more than once afforded the writer ample opportunity to gratify his curiosity; they were immediately followed by "Sisters of Charity" with canteens, &c. Water—the pure fluid without which the living would but perish, was sought after eagerly; many a pail full brought in from the never-failing spring near by, would instantly be emptied. A case of unquenchable thirst will be related by and by.

Pitiful and melancholy as the spectacle was, it made a lasting impression on the mind of the writer. Were it not for the fact that prolixity would weary the reader, he would fill many columns in the *GAZETTE* with accounts of this kind.

The Surgeon happened to come to that portion of the room where your correspondent was talking with a prisoner on a slate. "Come up with me and you will see many Federal officers; I'll introduce you to some of them; they are such nice fellows. Won't you?" wrote the Surgeon.

The polite proposal was gladly accepted, and the opinion of the

Surgeon of the "nice fellows" was fully concurred in. Among them were Capt. Ricketts, afterwards General U. S. A., Lieut. Hurltiff, an artist correspondent of Leslie's or Harpers' *Illustrated Weekly*, who could spell well on his fingers, Major Worcester, son or nephew of the famous piano manufacturer, and Major Porter, of California. Capt. Ricketts received many wounds, some of which were thought mortal, but strange to say he was still living and mending. His recovery and final restoration to health may easily be accounted for by his determined bearing up under such severe circumstances, and also by his being nursed and cheered by his angelic and constant wife, who had obtained, after great difficulty, leave to come through the lines to share the captivity of her heroic lord.

#### HURLTIFF.

Lieut. Hurltiff was one of the only two officers at the time of the writer's visit, who did not come from Manassas. How and where he was wounded and captured will now be related sufficiently. About the time of the battle of Manassas, the Colonel of a Louisiana regiment stationed on the Peninsular under the command of Gen. J. B. Magruder, at Yorktown, took a ride only to exercise, but he was ambushed and killed. As the Colonel was a popular and beloved officer, his men were exasperated and swore to the man, to avenge his death; to carry this threat into execution, they selected three unerring marksmen and told them to repair to the spring near Newport News before day-break next morning, to ambuscade any Federals who might appear. The spring was the favorite resort of Federals not on duty; it was the place where quiet reigned; the delightful breeze invigorated the wearied warriors; the water gladdened the eyes. Hardly were the marksmen ready in the ambuscade, when five Federals came, little imagining the snare laid for them. What an exciting scene ensued! three of the Federals fell, and the rest, panic-stricken and forgetful of every thing except their own lives, made for the woods too fast for the marksmen to reload their rifles, and thus escaped. One of the shot Federals was killed and the two others, badly wounded, were carried back in triumph, and finally sent to the hospital. Lieut. Hurltiff made during his captivity a sketch of the ambuscade in pencil, and showed it to the writer, who admired it, and at the same time thought of Mr. Palette, and wished he was present on the occasion, to criticise it and discuss the causes which led to the surprise.

So far as the writer remembers, there was only one officer minus a leg; he suffered intensely; he could hardly move his arms or hands without trembling; his face was pale; his dim eyes sunken; his stump, though well bound, wetted the bandage with red blood.

In a corner of the room was an officer lying on a cot; he was a tall man with sharp features, attired in the regular U. S. A. uniform. He was slightly wounded; he was restless and would walk about till he got tired, when he would return to his cot. It appeared that he was unpopular among the other officers, as none of them spoke to him. Whenever he saw a pail of water, he would stride rapidly towards it, crying "water," "water," and drink much of it and bring the pail to his cot, and drink every half an hour or so till it was emptied. Thus any quantity of water could not quench his thirst, and next morning he was found stiff in death with the pail empty by his side.

Next day your correspondent called again, at the urgent request of Lieut. Hurltiff, with his brother Edward, (educated at both the American Asylum and the New York Institution) who had lately returned from Mississippi, and a friend. When one of the officers expressed a wish that a plug of tobacco and a bottle of whiskey could be procured, the writer above mentioned, went out to make

the purchases. Meanwhile the friend was requested by the Surgeon to hold up a bandage, which he did in the close proximity to the officer who lost his leg; the Surgeon took off the old bandage red all over, thus exposing the bloody stump to his friend's eyes, the sight so shocked his sensibility that he fainted. The Surgeon coolly restored him by throwing water on his face and hands. The officers jocularly told him that as he could not stand the sight of a wound, he could not face a deep mouthed gun, which jest he did not relish; he went out with the blues from which he was slow in recovering.

That it was contrary to the rule adopted at the hospital for any person to carry anything to prisoners without permission from the Surgeon in charge, the mute was well aware. Nor did he wish to trouble the Surgeon on the subject. He put the tobacco and whiskey in an umbrella, and pretended to use it as a cane. With the articles thus hidden he came back. Quite a stir was created in consequence. The officers applauded the manner in which these were brought. Major Porter took the bottle of whiskey, and came around treating each officer; the whiskey was strong and good, it for some time, kept them in glowing spirits; they were communicative and seemed to forget their sufferings.

Some days thence the writer went down to the prison to see Federals. There was a considerable concourse of people; and their faces were turned towards the windows through which inmates could be seen. Your correspondent finding admission impossible, determined to talk with some persons by signs anyhow. After little difficulty he succeeded in attracting the attention of an intelligent youthful prisoner; at the same time he saw Col. Corcoran, the Irish Patriot, afterwards Brigadier General U. S. A., and killed by a fall from his horse about two years before the close of the war, and Mr. Ely, then M. C. from New York. The intercourse was carried on satisfactorily, to the surprise and amusement of the spectators, but was eventually stopped by some of the Confederates detailed to guard the prison, who by order of the officer commanding, surrounded the writer with glittering bayonets, which was no sooner done than the bridle of the horse he was on was taken hold of by one of them. The officer soon made his appearance with a polished sword by his side, and was about to open his lips, when the writer took out his slate, which proceeding somewhat startled him, thinking a deadly weapon might be shown in defiance, and on this account, the bayonets were advanced nearer to the writer on all sides. However imperilled, your correspondent did not lose his presence of mind, and handed the slate to the officer, which instantly convinced him that he was a mute. After many questions asked and satisfactorily answered, the writer was released from arrest and went home in the country wiser, if not happier.

### AMONG THE DUMB FOLKS.

[Correspondence of Boston Advertiser.]

HARTFORD, Feb. 13, 1867.

A committee of the Legislature of Massachusetts arrived here at midnight, and have spent the day in examining the American Asylum and witnessing the ordinary method of teaching the deaf and dumb. This visit was occasioned partly by the pending controversy concerning articulation, or the system of teaching the dumb to speak, and partly owing to the recommendation of the governor that the deaf mutes of Massachusetts should be educated within the limits of our own State. What editors want (beyond the pale of the gold market) is neither guesses nor theories, but facts; and I shall restrict myself, therefore, to a brief account of what the representative Sons of the State House saw and heard in Hartford.

The building presents a fine appearance and the grounds are handsomely laid out. The property is worth a quarter of a million of

dollars. Yet the institution, as a mere structure, is hardly as convenient and complete as the wealth of the corporation would warrant. It lacks many modern improvements. This is owing to the fact that it is not a new building. It is probable that in a few years the property will be sold, and that a larger estate, with entirely new buildings, will be purchased a few miles from the city. Yet the present structure is of large proportions, and is quite as good in every way as many of our most honored churches in Boston.

After a reception by Dr. Stone, the officers and the trustees of the asylum, the committee were conducted to the workshops. They are in an outbuilding two stories in height. The mutes are taught three trades—shoemaking, cabinet work and tailoring. In the shoe shop there were some twenty boys pegging away at the cheaper kind of brogans and children's boots. They seemed to be as skillful as any workers of their age. Down stairs, in a large shop, the cabinet makers were gluing, sawing and varnishing cheap tables, bureaus and desks. There are thirty-two boys employed in this handicraft. They are taught to do all kinds of cabinet work, excepting upholstery. They do all the carpenter work that is needed in the asylum. Everything that they make is sold to the trade as rapidly as it is finished. The tailors (in the upper flight) were quite young lads.—Each of the thirty boys was seated on a low chair, noiselessly plying his needle. Among them was a colored child from New Jersey. In an inner room half a dozen girls were learning the same trade. No female pupil is required to learn this trade unless her parent desires it. The girls are taught a little housework and sewing, but neither cooking nor general kitchen work. All the boys of twelve years of age who are the wards of a State are instructed in one of these trades. They work from 7 to 8:45 in the morning, and from 4 to 6 in the afternoon—an average of three hours and a half a day. Of course the shops are not self-supporting, as they can neither compete with machine work outside nor with the regular trade. The foremen are not mutes.

The children were assembled in the chapel. There were 225 pupils in the room. Dr. Stone then made a few remarks to the committee, explaining the daily life of his scholars. They rise at six, breakfast at half-past six, and go to the shops at seven. At nine they assemble in the chapel. The little fellows who don't work have a morning lesson. Most of the girls are engaged in sweeping and making beds. Those who are not needed in this work are occupied in plain sewing.

When they are seated in the chapel the first exercise is the explanation of a sentence from the Bible. This is done wholly by the language of signs—not by spelling out the words. This language is entirely different from our vernacular. A child might understand it thoroughly and not know one name for any thing. The *idea*, not the name, is alone conveyed. Hence, if the deaf mute perfectly understands what is signed to him in this language, when he comes to write it he has to translate it into our words and our syntax as well. For, the syntax of sign language is entirely different from the English syntax. The most salient idea in the sentence is selected and represented first; and then the qualifying and subordinate subjects. Thus, in saying "the tall gentleman is eating," the syntax of the sign language would be, "gentleman, tall, eating is." Or, to give an actual example, here was the grace delivered by Mr. Stone at supper, translated sign by sign into English words:

"God, father our. Blessings now thou givest. We thanks give. People all. Thou alone always things needful givest. Us thou help. Thee serve, love, always. We pray Christ through. Amen."

Now, one of our children would have asked this blessing in these words, which would have expressed thought for thought, the same sentiment:

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The partisans of this system claim that it is the *natural* expression of thought—that a child, for example, always, when excited, utters the most prominent idea first. Of course this theory is disputed. "I would like to hear my child say," said a friend of articulation in the committee, "Apple sweet, father, me, give!" But, flanking both wings of the controversy, it is certain that by signs alone deaf mutes do freely and rapidly converse with each other—in a language

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unknown, for the most part, to the normal world. They supplement it frequently by the manual alphabet. Thus, proper names can seldom be accurately conveyed by signs. Take the name, for example, of our present chief magistrate. The sign for bullock, cow, cattle and steer are quite similar. The child represents horns by crooking his finger at his forehead. Now the name of the governor could be saved from being confounded with that of a cow by a second sign which pantomimes milking; but then there would still be children who would be uncertain whether we were governed by Mr. Bullock, Mr. Steer, or Mr. Kine. Thus both systems are used interchangeably.

Mr. Stone explained the text for the day, and then Mr. Turner, the superintendent, prayed. This service is wonderfully solemn and impressive. The chaplain alone closes his eyes—for the deaf children must see him in order to join with him. Every eye is intently fixed on him as he slowly and with reverent gestures addresses the Creator in the voiceless language of the dumb. Not a sound is heard; not an eye wanders; every pupil seems to be transfixed and to join with all his heart and all his powers in the silent morning prayer. It is the most devout, in external form, of any service I have ever witnessed.

Your space will not suffer me to follow the committee during the day. The forenoon was mainly occupied in listening to the efforts of a number of children to articulate. Excepting alone those who became deaf after eight years of age, there were none who could utter more than a few words in a natural voice, or rather in other than an exceedingly disagreeable tone.

Dinner at one. All the children, and all the teachers and officers dine in the same room. There are thirteen teachers, two stewards, three matrons, three foremen and one superintendent, besides a number of domestics. I am free to say, without regard to the zealous partisans of either system, that the dinner was entirely unexceptionable, whether it was got up by the method of articulation or of signs.

After dinner a series of experiments were made, chiefly by the language of signs alone. Most of them were tolerably satisfactory. The older pupils seldom failed to catch the exact idea, and to express it in very fair English. Three of the young ladies and three of the elder young men were especially good. The high class were asked to write their names, home and age on the blackboard. The human nature of the three oldest young ladies came out in this way—written after their names:

No. I—"I guess I won't tell."

No. II—"I decline telling my age."

No. III—"I would rather not tell my age, *s'il vous plait*."

These young ladies were all under eighteen, and were receiving lessons in Latin, Algebra, Natural Philosophy, French and Roman history. One of them, a person of remarkable intelligence, and with a bright sunny face, seeing that I had copied these sentences, told me that she would tell me her age if I was anxious to know, but on condition that I should not publish it. Therefore I shall not.

This class was tested quite severely in the language of signs, and while the results were, on the whole, remarkable, the committee, I think, were of opinion that this system alone is clearly inadequate to convey complex ideas with precision. It must be supplemented by writing or by the alphabetical method. It would amuse your readers to see how the system worked on a test trial; but I must choose between sacrificing these results or the expressions of opinion of the pupils on political matters. I prefer the last.

A member of the committee requested the high class each to write their ideas respecting any distinguished person in political life whom they chose to select. Here are some of these themes:

#### I.

Andrew Johnson, who is now President of the United States, was very foolish when he went to New York and out West, in talking to them about the Constitution as he did while in the cars. He has done something wrong against some of the noblest men in our country, and ought to be impeached for doing so, and kicked out of office.

#### II.

Gen. Butler is not and was not on very friendly terms with Gen. Grant. The cause of the ill feeling which exists between them, I am unable to tell. Gen. Butler was a brave soldier who used to

fight the rebels. I don't know where he is now, and I have not heard from him lately.\* I should like very much to see him.

C—.

#### III.

What was the business of Gen. Butler during the war? He was an officer and fought pretty bravely. You may vote for him or not for the Presidency.

D—,  
(A Mass. Boy.)

#### IV.

Mrs. Jefferson Davis is the wife of that great traitor who was found running away in petticoats because he was afraid of being discovered. I used to write about her, but do not know much of her, but should think she would be ashamed to own such a coward for her husband. By what I have heard† she seems to love him as if he was one of the best men that ever lived.

CLARA D—.

Miss C—, another pupil, wrote that she thought Queen Victoria was rather foolish in mourn'g so long for her husband. "Don't you think so?" her theme ended.

It is one of the first questions asked of a visitor to a deaf and dumb asylum, whether there is anything peculiar in the looks of the pupils. There is an "I-don't-know-what," as the French put it: an indescribable peculiarity of expression which certainly marks the deaf mute, who has never heard. There are few exceptions, but they are rare. This arises, I think, partly from the fact that their features are constantly used to *pantomime* their thought, while ours remain passively subject to its influences; and partly because the perpetual, however unconscious, exciting agency of sound is in their case utterly unknown. Their brightest children lack something of the lively sparkle of the features which hearing children possess. I thought I saw one exception among the younger pupils in the room; and putting my hand on the beautiful head of the child, I called attention to her:

"I'm not dumb! I'm Nellie Stone!" said the little sunbeam in crinoline.

The committee, I think, were perfectly satisfied with the teachers. Whatever theoretical opinions a writer may hold, as to the best method of instructing deaf mutes, no one can hesitate to express an emphatic eulogium on the character and calibre of the teachers at Hartford. It would be invidious to specify individuals among them; and I shall decline to indicate my opinion of any one in particular either by spelling out his name or by the system of articulation.

BERWICK.

\*The New York *World* is not taken at the Asylum.

†The blind often say I am glad to see you; and Miss Clara *hears* about Mrs. Davis.

For the Gazette.

## ABOUT 500 FACTS ABOUT THE DEAF AND DUMB CONTINUED.

#### VI. DEAF AND DUMB PRINTERS.

In the town of Zablagen, Wirtemberg, there has been opened a new printing establishment by M. Theodore Helgerd. All his compositors and pressmen are deaf and dumb, to the number of 190, eleven of whom are women. They have all been educated at his own expense to the employment they are now engaged in.

The King has conferred on him a large gold medal for this great reclamation from the social and moral waste.

#### VII. THE STOLEN KEG.

In 1854, in Liverpool, England, a deaf and dumb man stole a small keg, which he supposed contained butter. Being unable to force the keg open, he heated a poker red-hot, and commenced to bore a hole in the keg with it. The keg actually contained gunpowder, and immediately a fearful explosion took place, which blew the roof off of the house, and injured more or less all who were within at the time. Seven persons were so badly injured that it was thought they would not recover.

#### VIII. PROF. LAURENT CLERC'S QUICKNESS OF SIGHT.

A communication, long ago, appeared in the *Boston Transcript*,



stating that a deaf and dumb gentleman of Hartford named Laurent Clere, requested the writer to sit on the opposite side of the room in which they both were, and, without opening his lips or using pen or paper, he, (the writer) could communicate his thoughts to the deaf and dumb gentleman, and by crossing the room, find them written on his slate, word for word. This was repeatedly done. He said, "I was told by the gentleman to write my thoughts in the air with my finger as rapidly as I pleased. I did so, and they were accurately written on the slate. It seems that from long practice in reading the telegraphic language of the deaf and dumb, this gentleman has a quickness of sight which enabled him to read the evanescent writing in the air, made by my forefinger. The rapidity of sight was the most wonderful part of the feat."

#### IX. WONDERFUL MIRACLE.

During a severe thunder storm at Paris, the lightning entered a room where sat a paralytic and speechless man, set fire to the curtains, and went out of a window which it broke. The shock was such, that he recovered his speech and afterwards became greatly improved in health.

#### X. VOLTAIRE'S RESIDENCE.

In 1845, Voltaire's old residence, the chateau of Ferney, was purchased for \$100,000 by M. Grignolet, a retired Parisian shawl merchant, who gave it as a wedding present to his son, a young deaf mute of talent.

#### XI. A DEAF AND DUMB TRAVELER.

By order of the United States Government, Lieut. Herndon, U. S. N., was exploring the Valley of the Amazon river in Brazil, when he met at Barra a deaf and dumb man named Baker, who was traveling in that country for his amusement. The deaf mute carried with him tablets and a raised alphabet, for the purpose of educating the deaf, dumb and blind. He died on the 29th of April, 1850, at San Joachin, the frontier port of Brazil, on the Rio Branco. What an adventurous traveller he must have been! Many of the readers of the GAZETTE may recollect that Lieut. Herndon lost his life in the attempt to save the California steamship, Central America, which was wrecked off the coast of North Carolina in 1857.

#### XII. IDEA OF FORGIVENESS.

A deaf and dumb man being asked to give his idea of forgiveness, took a pencil and wrote—"It is the sweetness which flowers yield when trampled upon."

#### XIII. A DEAF AND DUMB HUNTER.

In 1854, a deaf and dumb man, a graduate of the Virginia Institution, was hunting near Thomas Jefferson's old residence, when he killed a wild turkey that weighed thirty pounds, which furnished a good family dinner for three days.

#### XIV. ATYS.

The passions of the mind, when they are moved, do mightily help the tongue. They fill the mouth with arguments; they give a natural eloquence to those who know not any rules of art; and they almost constrain the dumb to speak. There is a remarkable instance of this in ancient history: when Atys, the son of Croesus, King of Greece, who was dumb from his childhood, saw his father ready to be slain, the violence of his passion broke the bonds wherewith his tongue was tied, and he cried out to save him.

#### XV. STRUCK DUMB.

In 1845, as a man, residing in London, was conversing with some of his companions, he suddenly exclaimed, "I am losing my speech," and the next moment was unable to utter a word, though he was in full possession of all his other faculties.

#### XVI. AN INCIDENT OF THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION IN 1844.

The Whigs and Democrats of the town and parish of Natchitoches, La., agreed among themselves to procure the necessary ammunition to fire two hundred and fifty rounds in honor of the successful candidate. The flag staffs of the two parties were within a few yards of one another, and from their summits the banners of their respective chiefs streamed in graceful dalliance with the winds of heaven. It was stipulated that upon the result of the canvass being ascertained, a national salute of thirteen guns should be fired, when the banner of the defeated party should be lowered [to the ground; that done, the firing of the remainder of the two hundred and fifty guns should be resumed.

When the intelligence of Mr. Polk's election reached Natchitoches, both parties assembled under their respective flag staffs. The firing was begun and at the thirteenth discharge the Whigs lowered the ensign of Clay and Frelinghuysen, amid as profound a silence as ever reigned over the citadel of the dead. The firing was then continued without further demonstration on the part of the Democrats of an exulting character.

Amongst the Whigs there was one *deaf and dumb* from birth. When the Clay banner was removed from the ground, after the discharge of the thirteen guns, to a building hard by, he went away, and was not seen again until the firing was ended. He was then discovered with his face buried in the folds of the fallen flag, and in a posture betokening the sincerest anguish. He had been a compositor in one of the printing offices of the village and had embraced the Whig cause with the ardor peculiar to the fervid sensibilities of that bereft class of persons. When the emblem of his faith was no longer to be seen floating in the mid-air, there was no need for one like him at the meeting. The booming cannon pealed its thunders in vain—such things could neither assuage nor aggravate his grief. Nor could the condolence of friends reach his bruised spirit. The consolation of interchanging words of comfort with his brethren was denied him by nature. He could only follow the symbol of his creed, speechless like himself and fallen as were the hopes that erewhile warmed his bosom with the glow of joyous expectation. When he raised his head from the flag, tears were coursing down his cheeks and his eyes were dim with weeping. It was the only mode that misfortune had left him to throw off the pressure from his heart. The Whigs and Democrats were alike affected by this touching spectacle of sorrow. Nor did any one seek to disturb him in any way. The citizens dispersed each to his own home. Many a sturdy Democrat and stalwart Whig brushed away the dew that gathered upon his eyelids as they pondered upon the speechless grief of the sorrow stricken mute.

#### XVII. A DEAF MUTE INVENTOR.

In 1853, a remarkable optical invention was made in France by a deaf and dumb man, by which engravings were shown in relief. What has become it, has not been satisfactorily made known to the public.

#### XVIII. CONVERSION OF A DEAF MUTE LADY.

An educated deaf and dumb lady told a friend in Ireland some years ago, that the first time she went to church after her mind had been impressed with the truth of Christianity, she saw over the pulpit the words, "Faith cometh by hearing," which occasioned her great unhappiness; for she feared that, as she had not the sense of hearing, she could not possess faith. But shortly after, finding the passage in her Bible, and that it was followed by the words "and hearing by the word of God," she clasped the holy book to her heart, rejoicing that there was yet a way in which faith could reach even her.

WASHINGTON, FEB. 18, 1867.

MESSRS. EDITORS.—In the February number of the *GAZETTE* I observed a letter copied from the *N. Y. Post* relating to the College for Deaf Mutes located in this city.

Thinking that a more detailed account of an institution of so much importance to deaf mutes would be acceptable, and wishing to correct two or three errors in the letter referred to, I write something of what has come to my knowledge.

The College is, as yet, in an unfinished state; but it is fully up to the standard of ability which mutes can attain with the present advantages in the State institutions; and it will rise as they rise, and send out more finished graduates, as they send to it young men better prepared to pursue the advanced course studied in it, and it will rise the more rapidly the sooner all institutions conform to some general course of preparation. It was established and is being carried out on a very liberal basis, in every way worthy of the times and the greatness of the nation by whom it is fostered and upheld. Only one section of the College building is finished; but that is amply sufficient for all present needs; and the other additions will be ready in time to receive whatever influx of students may hereafter flow in. The buildings now erected present quite an elegant view from outside. They are made from the finest pressed brick, ornamented with angles and cornices of free stone, and foundations and steps of the same material. And this College has the merit of not only looking well on the outside, but of presenting a handsome and commodious interior. It may be safely said that no College in the land has more convenient internal arrangements—although many may go far ahead of it in the mere elements of show. The rooms are large, airy and well-lighted; and this is to be remarked more especially of the class rooms and sleeping apartments—where the students spend most of their time. The bathing and heating apparatuses are very fine; the water closets of the best pattern, and the lighting perhaps superior to that of the city, as the gas used is manufactured at the institution from coal oil.

The College is situated on a hill, near the junction of Boundary street with the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, and a fine view of the city, the Capitol, and the blue hills of the Virginia side of the Potomac is obtained from the windows fronting in that direction. It is, perhaps, a trifle too far from the city, when convenience is consulted, but it is also removed from the malarious atmosphere of the city, the deleterious influences and the thousand temptations which a nearer acquaintance is apt to engender in a city of such low morals as Washington. And, besides, the pure country air is obtained in unlimited quantities, which is a fact, that repays for the loss of many other conveniences, and is greatly conducive to the health of all connected with the institution and College.

The faculty has undergone some change since the date of the *Post's* letter. Prof. Storrs left before the close of the term, on account of the state of his health, and was afterwards led by family considerations to resign and take charge of the Scientific School of the Hartford Institute. All connected with the institution regretted greatly the loss of his valuable services, and the College in particular misses the unflagging zeal and earnest perseverance he ever manifested when engaged in its service. Professor Porter from Hartford, well known by nearly all deaf-mutes, has been engaged to fill his place, and Professor Fay (not Foy) of New York, discharges the duties of Professor of Ancient Languages and History.

The number of students has increased considerably, there being at present twenty-four students here, of which, one is a Resident Graduate, four are Sophomores, five Freshmen, and fourteen Inter-

mediates. Their division among the States is as follows: two from Maine, one from Vermont, one from Massachusetts, two from Connecticut, one from New York, four from Pennsylvania, two from Maryland, two from Georgia, one from Ohio, one from Illinois, three from Michigan, two from Wisconsin, one from Iowa, and one from the District of Columbia. The Sophomore class stands two from New England to two from Pennsylvania; the Freshmen, three from New England to two from the Middle States.

Thus it will be seen that the fame of the College is already widespread, and its advantages are very flatteringly appreciated by those whom it is designed to benefit. Quite a number of new applications are expected before the commencement of the next term.

To provide for those who are unable themselves to pay the expenses of their college course, the officers have been soliciting scholarships with very flattering success. No worthy young man will be refused an application, if he give sufficient proof of his ability to pursue the course laid down. And it is earnestly to be hoped that mutes will appreciate the advantages to be enjoyed here, more and more, as they become better known, and zealously do all that lies in their power to support and second the efforts of this institution to elevate, educate, and refine the mute community. The more they do this, the greater will be the results accomplished here, and the greater will be the fruits borne elsewhere. It needs no words to show the fitness of the place, the suitableness of the time and the ability of the men who have the project in charge; those are all self evident, and patent to the understanding of all deaf mutes. I will let them speak for themselves, and trust to the result.

There is much more to be said of the College, but it cannot be said in one letter or in two. Look for more. \* \*

“We are requested by a deacon of the Baptist Church, says the *Selma (Ala.) Messenger*, to say that Mr. Fuller, a deaf-mute, will not preach in that church as previously announced, and that the printed sermon which he is selling as his own, is one of Bascombe's, word for word.

MONTFORD, the deaf-mute, and his deaf-mute companion, who are well known to many of our readers, are reported to be in Texas, on their way to California.

Geo. W. Sword, *alias* Seward, and his mute wife are reported as having started on a begging tour, and being on their way North.—Their usual way is to present a card purporting to be a certificate of membership of some Printers' or Machinists' Union, and claiming the usual aid on account of sickness, &c.

All to whom this notice may come, will do well not to encourage them; and other papers will do a good thing by circulating the information and putting people on their guard.

#### MISS ROGERS' SCHOOL AT CHELMSFORD AND THE DEAF MUTES.

It is probably known to very few readers of the *Courier* that we have in this immediate vicinity a school for the deaf and dumb which is attracting just now considerable attention. A Miss Rogers, formerly an assistant teacher at Westford Academy, has such a school at the centre of Chelmsford, in the house of Dea. Otis Adams, and its members compose a part of his family. This School is quite small, made up of six or seven pupils, and has been in operation only about a year. Miss Rogers had previously, at Billerica, for a year or more, the charge of a deaf mute and become greatly interested in teaching him by way of *articulation*; and, without any theory, apparently, of her own, or knowledge of what improvements had taken place in this respect in Europe, she had pursued this mode of teaching at Chelmsford.

The idea of teaching deaf mutes *articulation* seems at first thought very strange and almost an absurdity, and, without personal inspection one cannot easily understand the process, or appreciate its

advantages to the full extent, without considerable reflection. It is found by examination that about one-half the persons considered deaf and dumb, have had, in early life, the power of articulation for a longer or shorter period. It is believed in such cases, as the vocal organs may not be actually diseased, but only dormant, that by proper training their use may be recalled. It has been found also that in the movement of the mouth and lips while speaking, there is a language, which by careful watching and imitating, the deaf mute can use to express and communicate his ideas. This is the mode of teaching adopted by Miss Rogers, and its results are said to be really surprising.

F. B. Sanborn, Secretary of the Board of the State Charities, says in his report to the Legislature, "when I visited her school, on the 1st day of November, 1866, I saw, listened to, and talked with most of her pupils, and among them held a conversation of some minutes with a lad who has been deaf 10 years;—could understand him without the least difficulty, and could make myself understood by him through speech alone." Mr. S. relates in his report several remarkable exhibitions of knowledge which this lad and another pupil had acquired under Miss Rogers' instruction. But this mode of teaching deaf mutes—discovered accidentally by Miss R.,—has been practiced in Europe for many years, and is attracting there at the present time more and more attention. It is alleged by many persons who have amply investigated the subject, that this mode of teaching is more *natural* than that of signs,—that it is in accordance with the laws of language and of grammar, and that pupils in this way, learn quicker and more correctly how to use written language.

It is said to be highly important that deaf mutes receive this instruction very early, while the word organs are sensitive and the muscles of the lips and mouth are most pliable, whereas it is advised by the authorities of the Hartford Asylum that pupils should not enter that institution to learn the language of signs till they are 8 to 10 years of age. And so different are these two processes of teaching, that they cannot both be pursued at the same time and by the same pupil. It appears that so thoroughly imbued with sign teaching is the whole history of the Hartford Asylum and all its present modes of teaching, that the articulating process finds but little favor there, and if once introduced it would hardly meet with a fair trial. At a large and earnest meeting of deaf mutes residing in and around Boston, held recently, several resolutions were passed recommending that some change be made by the State for their instruction, saying among other things, that in their opinion the "teaching of pupils in articulation at Hartford is not carried as far as it should be done." A long communication was also read at one of the hearings of the legislative committee, from Mr. John Carlin, a highly educated deaf mute of New York, making some important strictures upon the bad effects of the excessive use of sign teaching,—that it interferes with the natural order of written words and makes it very difficult for the deaf mute to obtain clear ideas of the rules of grammar.

It is understood that the Report of the Board of State Charities, just presented to the Legislature, favors some change by the State in its provision for the education of deaf mutes. It does not propose to withdraw the pupils already at Hartford, nor to build up a large and costly institution in our own State; but, instead of sending new scholars to Hartford, make some provision for their instruction in small schools near their homes. All deaf mutes, whether they have private means to secure an education, or intend becoming beneficiaries of the State, should be encouraged to receive instruction at 5, 6, 7, and 8 years of age, and some provision should be made by the State for this purpose. It may be found expedient for the Legislature to incorporate one institution—perhaps sufficiently large to accommodate from 50 to 100 more advanced pupils—and this would receive such donations and legacies as individuals interested in the object might be disposed to give. Thus private pupils would also be provided with the best accommodations and instruction in our own State.—*Lowell Courier*.

We append hereto the address of John Carlin Esq., at the Anniversary Celebration of the American Asylum, at Hartford, Ct., in August, 1836. It was omitted in our report of the proceedings, we having no notes of it. Mr. Carlin has kindly furnished it at our own request. We agree with him that it is a correct translation of the

ideas he expressed at the time, but it lacks the chief attractiveness of the delivery, viz: the graceful signs in which the ideas were conveyed to the audience at the time.—*Ed.*

DEAR EDITOR:—Agreeably to your request, I send you a sketch of my short address given without prepared notes to the Association at its last Convention. I believe it is a correct translation of the ideas, simply lacking the attractiveness of the signs employed in the delivery of some parts thereof.

MR. PRESIDENT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—I am very glad to see you once more. It was six years ago I last saw you. Though six years is a short lapse, they were replete with events in our country which, in brevity of time and rapid changes in the political history of the United States, have no parallel in the past. The sanguinary war has ceased, and we are again allowed to bask in the genial smiles of peace.

My friends, since the preceding speakers have sufficiently noticed the landing of Gallaudet and Clerc, and the progress of deaf mute instruction, I shall not refer to those things, but give you a short story, the subject of which is altogether different from them.

THE STORY.—In 1785 or thereabouts, at a certain city in France, a child was brought to light. It was an infant whom all thought and declared was comely to behold. Yes, all the mothers here will agree with me that babies are sweet, exceedingly so—how cunningly they make faces—winking and twisting their little mouths and making their legs kick in the air. Well, the infant—now a boy five or six years old—played about, unconscious of the existence of a most horrible revolution in his fair land. The guillotine revelled in the blood of victims of all classes—old and young—aristocratic, even the king and his queen themselves, and the plebian, suspected of loyalty. We now see the boy—a spruce young man in Paris, clad in the fantastic fashion of the day. Indeed, he sported the tights and tasselled boots, and, chapeau under arm, bowing and throwing himself in all graceful attitudes. In short, he was every inch a Frenchman. I tell you he saw with his own eyes the most remarkable man that the world has ever produced—Napoleon the Great,—then first Consul and afterwards Emperor. He saw and greeted most enthusiastically the war-worn soldiers of the Consulate and Empire, fresh from the ever memorable battle-grounds of Marengo, Austerlitz, Jena, and others; magnificent fellows they were, with towering bearskin caps and broad coat tails swaying to and fro with uniform motion through the file,—nay, through the whole battalion, showing the high discipline of which their great Captain was preceptor.

The extraordinary "Man of Destiny" was hurled from his throne and died upon a distant rock. A long, very long time has elapsed since his death, and we might naturally infer that all his contemporaries were dead also. I say, true, millions of Frenchmen have long since then ceased to breathe; the young man who used to see the Emperor, is not dead,—nay, he still lives, and is *in our midst*.—See him there, (pointing to the venerable Mr. Clerc.)

Turning to him, I addressed him in this wise: Monsieur Clerc. In Daniel Webster's oration at the laying of the corner stone of the Bunker Hill Monument, where several survivors of our Revolution, more especially of the battle of that hill, were present, the orator, turning to those heroes, uttered these words: "Venerable men."—So, imitating his example, I address you,—Venerable Father of American Teachers. We, all the mutes present, are rejoiced to find you still in possession of life and perfect health; not yourself only, but your time-honored lady. We wish, hope and pray that you and your bosom companion may live long and happily, surrounded and cheered by the presence of your loving children and grand-children, till God summons you to leave the world and meet your best friend on earth,—Rev. Dr. Gallaudet.



*For the Gazette.*

## JE VOIS ET JE PENSE.

NUMBER FOUR.

NEW YORK CITY—FAST BOYS—STARS—WALL STREET.

MR. EDITOR:—"What did I say last night?" asked the Dutch Rocking Chair of me.

"Let the Eagle Pluribus Unum spread his wings, and soar high,—let the stars and stripes float on the breeze now and forever!" I answered. The D. R. C. appeared rather sheepish, and, after a minute's musing, declared:—"Egad, patriotism can't stand still—Washington couldn't stand still when he first heard of the skirmish at Lexington; it can't hold silence—Patrick Henry cried Liberty! Liberty! and it came to us,—why should I,—a humble rocking chair in your dining room, though,—not ventilate my patriotism?"

"The Broadway Squad is superb. Don't you think so?" I asked.

The D. R. C. nodded and fell to musing. At length he muttered,

"Superb, eh? The papers which I used to read over your shoulders tell me that Broadway is mighty fine; the policemen tall and handsome; fast boys and girls abundant as berries there. Ah, Mr. Palette!"

"What?" I demanded.

"Why, why," replied the D. R. C.—"your Broadway is as attractive by gas light as it is in broad day light. Theatres are all ablaze; oyster, billiard and concert saloons fascinating as ever, always full of fast boys, delightful swells they are, Mr. Palette. Oysters are good for eating; billiards—manly, very; and concert; pretty waiters, eh?" I was silent, wondering what else the eccentric speaker had to say. He resumed his discourse:—"Plenty of greenbacks in purses, oysters and champagne in the inner man, the boys go to them—the waiters, ha! ha! Please take another glass, sir,—cognac first rate. The swell swells bigger. More brandy, and their heads begin to swim, and they believe the waiters are their own sweethearts and accordingly kiss them. Purses lighter and lighter and legs more and more unsteady. Now in the tranquil street, shouting, singing, quarreling, and making all manner of noise that will keep our fellow-citizens wide awake in their beds. The City Hall clock strikes one. The stars shine brightly on them from on high, and the stars glitter before their faces and *pass away*. The sun rises. Broadway is busy and gay as usual. Look in the police stations. Many prisoners there, to be sure, but not any one of the rich swells found among them! Where were the policemen last night?"

Mr. Editor, the concluding question is a poser. It is impossible to answer it to the D. R. C.'s satisfaction; but as regards the tall and handsome members of the Broadway Squad, I can safely aver that they are in no wise responsible for the non-appearance of wealthy nocturnal disturbers of peace at the police stations in the mornings, for they are day officers and their places are occupied for the night by night officers who are short, ugly and brave as bulldogs. So our tall and handsome fellows stalk measuredly in all their towering dignity, far above the reach of suspicion.

On the second day the stringer goes to Wall street. It is a somewhat narrow street, and about as long as State street in Boston. From Broadway he wends his way down this far-renowned street; noting all which interests him; all the signs through the whole length indicate financial occupations. Mammon reigns supreme in Wall street, even under the sanctimonious nose of Trinity Church, which stands in front thereof, preaching as it were against the vanity of vanities. The looker on feels a great pleasure in studying

human nature in all its phases,—this is to say, the faces of the cheating bears and bulls are either joyous or sullen according to the ever-changing circumstances of the hour. Those of the joyous faces may be recognized by their easy swagger, implying their satisfaction with their clever work, and those of the sullen physiognomy by their nervous trot along the sidewalk or pavement, with their fists deep in their pantaloons pockets and their hats down upon their nasal bridges; the scheming brokers, buttonholing each other, chatter like excited monkeys about consols and prices of stocks in market. They generally monopolize the side-walks to the great annoyance of the pedestrians. There are plenty of places under roof for that purpose, but they always prefer the open air, fair or rainy, to the carbonic acid gas; the private bankers and presidents of banks are distinguished from the brokers by their calm and dignified bearing. They inhale and exhale the auriferous atmosphere as serenely as you would do the sea air on the basaltic rocks of Nahant. True, their eyes and mouths sometimes betray their vexation or despondency, caused by heavy mercantile failures or extensive forgeries, affecting their treasury; the spruce clerks, with elastic steps, mince, ascend and descend the steps of the banking houses as rapidly and gracefully as they skip in the Polish Polka. Generally careless and easy in their natures, they do not appear to be over-careful of the moneys intrusted in their hands for or from banks in behalf of their employers, yet, with a very few exceptions to the rule, they are quick-sighted and ever conscious of the constant proximity of pick-pockets to their bank books. Though the pick-pocket is surely there, always on the alert for good luck, it is impossible to recognize him as such, but the detectives do, and therefore he, well knowing them, takes pains to dodge their keen observation; and the loafers of all descriptions for various objects mingle with the promiscuous crowd. Besides, there are other characters worthy of study, as the venders of canary birds and New Foundland and terrier pups, and Irish dealers in molasses and cocoa candies, which never fail to be the sources of wealth to them. (Note, children are not much seen in that financial street.)

Architecturally, the buildings are pleasing to the eyes, and the street can boast of edifices of classical orders, of which Broadway has none.

RAPHAEL PALETTE.

The Deaf and Dumb Institution at Tallageda, Alabama, has reopened with a small number of pupils. We think the late civil war caused its suspension.

The Ohio Institution for the Deaf and Dumb has been closed, and all well pupils sent to their homes on account of the prevalence of typhoid fever, diphtheria and pneumonia. There were over forty cases, two of which proved fatal—both young ladies, members of the first class.

The Ohio Legislature have ordered that the school shall not be opened again until the new buildings, now in course of construction, shall be finished and ready for occupancy. At last accounts, there were eighteen cases in the hospital, but all were improving.

The pressman of the Newbern, (N. C.) *Journal*, a deaf-mute, while out riding, a few miles from that city, on a late Sunday, was stopped by a highwayman, either a negro or a white man with his face blacked. "Dumbie" understood that his money was wanted and whipped up his horse, but the robber grasped his bridle and attempted to draw a weapon. The horseman was too quick for him, and drawing a pistol, shot him in the leg. The robber dropped, and "dumbie" rode rapidly away. Pity he had not put the ball into the rascal's heart.

We understand that Daniel P. Marcy, Esq., of New Orleans, La., was married last summer to a deaf-mute lady, at Point Clear, Alabama, (a fashionable watering place,) and is now following the occupation of cotton factor, on his own account.

## EDITORIAL.



We have had quite a number of letters from our subscribers the past month; some complaining of the non-receipt of the March number, and others of the delay in sending it. We think their non-receipt of the GAZETTE can, in most cases, be accounted for by their letters having been written before papers, which were sent, had time to reach them. In regard to the delay, we make the following explanation:

It will be seen by a notice in another place, that we have succeeded E. N. Bowes in the Card and Job Printing Business, and the work of getting the office into working order, and settling affairs, necessarily delayed us in getting out the GAZETTE, as the time of all connected with it was taken up. We are very sorry, but we hope this explanation will be satisfactory. We intend hereafter to set up the GAZETTE in our own office, and having it directly under our own supervision, shall be able, we trust, to make it still more attractive and interesting than heretofore. We fully realize in regard to the GAZETTE, that "the eye of the master is worth more than that of the servant." Our prospects are encouraging and our subscription list, we are happy to say, is on the increase. We have received accession thereto from foreign parts and an interest in our enterprise has been shown by sending us English and Scotch papers or clippings which will be found among our Foreign Items. To this department we hope to make large additions and eventually to secure regular correspondents and contributors, in Great Britain at least, if not elsewhere in foreign countries. For these and all other favors from our friends, both far and near, we tender our thanks and hope to merit and receive a continuance of the same.

We lately had the pleasure of a visit from Wm. B. Swett, of HENRIKER, N. H., a graduate of the American Asylum at Hartford, Ct. A man of great ingenuity and enterprise, he has devoted all his spare time for years to the construction of puppet, automatic and other shows, and to the contrivance of machines for various purposes.—We have seen several of his works, two of which, "The Battle of Lexington" and "Island No. 10," were wonderfully life-like in all their representations, and were, in their day, two of the best and most attractive travelling shows in New England.

Mr. Swett is especially noted for his daring adventures in the White Mountains of New Hampshire during the past two years.—He has risked his life and limb time and again, and has stood a number of times in places where never man stood before. He is accounted one of the most trusty, experienced and reliable guides at the Profile House in the Franconia Mountains, where he makes his home in the traveling season. He has constructed a model, in miniature, of the world famous great stone face—the "Old Man of the Mountain." It is a perfect representation of the face of the cliff and its proportions are exact, having been made from *actual measurements*, in procuring which, there was no trifling risk. He is the first man known

to have stood under the chin of the "Old Man." We have seen the model, and also the original, and can testify, as do all who have seen both, to its faithfulness.

Mr. Swett proposes to publish his adventures in book form, interspersed with descriptions of, and directions to the different localities and objects of interest in the Mountains, and also to continue his explorations the coming Summer.

We shall, from time to time, give extracts from the advance sheets of the book, enough to give our readers a good idea of the general character thereof.

We have no doubt that Mr. Swett's book will be a very interesting and useful work, and will have a large sale among the frequenters of the Mountains and others. We shall give notice of its publication that all may have an opportunity to procure it.

We have received the *Eleventh Biennial Report of the Illinois Institution for the Education of the Deaf and Dumb*. The Principal, P. G. Gillette, A. M., speaks in very refreshing terms of the value of deaf mute instructors and of their abilities. He openly and strongly protests against the injustice of the "custom, which has grown up among the deaf and dumb institutions, of paying deaf mute instructors only a bare competence. Sooner or later they must become superannuated and heartlessly turned upon the world without the means of support, or be retired from active labor and made pensioners upon the institutions. Either alternative is very undesirable to them and may work serious injury to the cause of deaf mute instruction. This custom is based on a principle which the mute does not encounter elsewhere among men. The deaf and dumb mechanic, laborer, accountant, or artist, obtains a like compensation with others for the service rendered. If it be urged that he is not equally competent with other classes of teachers, it may be replied that he will probably so remain while the chief incentive to excel is withheld, and that it affords a very poor satisfaction to a parent, whose child is under inefficient instruction, to be informed that it costs less than better instruction. The reflection, also, of the pupil, in after years, will not be rendered less unpleasant by the knowledge of the same fact."

We are happy to see that the Directors of the Illinois Institution have largely ignored this custom, and that the compensation of their deaf mute instructors is based on just and equitable principles and we wish their example were more generally followed.

Number of pupils in actual attendance the past two years—two hundred and ninety; honorably discharged, eighty-seven; graduated, sixteen, deaths, five; three at the Institution, one at home, and one killed while walking on a railroad track; now belonging to the school, two hundred and thirteen. Average attendance, one hundred and eighty-seven. Two graduates of the last term have entered the "National College at Washington."

"The art of instructing the deaf and dumb is yet in its infancy, and the best methods of their instruction are still matters of controversy, and will probably so remain for years to come. A conceited egotism, or an effete attachment to old ideas, and established usages, might arrogantly claim that no farther improvement could be made in this art, but the enlightened spirit of the age commands that "the dead past bury its dead," and that upon the foundations which our predecessors have laid, we shall build up this beneficent science to a greater perfection, and qualify its objects for still greater achievements than they have yet accomplished."

We had in preparation, or ready for the GAZETTE, several very interesting sketches of Wm. B. Swett's adventures, but they, as well as a number of other articles are crowded out.

The special committee appointed by the Legislature of Massachusetts, to investigate the subject of a school or schools for deaf mutes in the State have about concluded their labors, and their report, which will be printed, is looked for with much interest. They have given the matter a careful, thorough and impartial examination, hearing patiently the advocates of all systems and localities, and there can be no doubt that their decisions will be for the best interests of all concerned. It may not be satisfactory to all, a decision rarely or never is, but it will probably be acted on by the higher powers, and be the guiding rule, for the present, at least.

As we said before, we shall lay the report, in all its important points, before our readers, and while we know that a great many of them are looking for it eagerly, if not impatiently, still they must wait a little longer.

NOTICE.—Mr. Campbell S. Stevens, of the "Morning Chronicle" office, Halifax, N. S., is an authorized agent for the GAZETTE, for the Provinces. Those who wish to subscribe for it may send their subscriptions to him with the full assurance of getting their papers.

They may also find it more convenient to send to him as they can send foreign money and he can exchange it for United States funds before remitting to us.

Our Farmer's Column has not yet (22d) come to hand, and as we go to press a week in advance, we shall be obliged to leave it out. We trust our correspondent, J. R. B., will be able to explain the delay in a satisfactory manner, and hope no evil has befallen him.

#### LOCAL ITEMS.

The connection of Prof. D. E. Bartlett with the *Boston Deaf Mute Christian Association* as its Pastor, has been terminated by unavoidable circumstances, and Mr. Bartlett, much to the regret of all the mutes of Boston and vicinity, has returned to Hartford and resumed his duties as teacher in the American Asylum.

The Association intended to have him come and preach for them once a month for the present, but have received notice that the state of Mr. Bartlett's health will not allow him to work so hard as he would be obliged to if he carried out the intention.

For the time being, Mr. Wm. Bailey leads the morning services on Sunday; Amos Smith, Esq., has charge of the Berean class, and the Sunday evening prayer meetings are conducted by members in turn.

It is contemplated to have some arrangement made whereby the desk of the Association may be occupied on Sunday, at least occasionally, by teachers from either Hartford or New York, but we cannot speak definitely on the matter as yet.

We have heretofore mentioned the fact that Mr. E. N. Bowes, had set up an office for the publication of the "*Merchants' Guide and Register*," an advertising paper; to which he afterwards added another paper entitled the "*Saturday Night Owl*," a comic issue. Subsequently he combined the two papers in one, under the title of "*The Night Owl*," and added to his regular business that of Card and Job Printing, and about the middle of February, he was obliged to go into Insolvency. The property was assigned for the benefit of his creditors, and Messrs. Packard & Holmes, the proprietors and publishers of the GAZETTE, thinking it was a good opening for them to establish themselves in business, bought the stock and office fixtures, and are now, under the firm name of Packard & Holmes, carrying on the Job Printing business for themselves. They will also, as stated elsewhere, remove the GAZETTE to their new office and have it published and printed under their own superintendence. It will be no-

ticed that their office is now at Room 9, Old South Chapel, Spring Lane, Boston. Attention is also called to their advertisement on last page.

#### PARTICULAR NOTICE.

A *Service for Deaf Mutes* is usually held on the third Sunday of every month, at 2 1-2 o'clock P. M., in St. Paul's Church, Albany, N. Y. The third Sunday of this month, April 21st, being Easter, Rev. Dr. Gallaudet and Rev. Mr. Benjamin will both be busy at home, in St. Ann's Church for deaf mutes, New York. The service for Albany will therefore be postponed till Sunday, the 5th of May, at 2 1-2 o'clock, P. M., in St. Paul's Church. On this occasion Dr. Gallaudet proposes to administer Baptism to such deaf mutes as may desire and are prepared to receive this sacrament. On the same day and in the same church, at 7 1-2 P. M., several deaf mutes will be confirmed by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Potter, of New York. The service and the Bishop's address will be interpreted by Dr. Gallaudet.

#### CORRESPONDENCE.

*For the Gazette.*

#### THE INDIANA DEAF MUTE INSTITUTE.

Prior to 1800 no provision had been made by the Legislatures of the States for public schools and benevolent institutions, and the means of education were entirely beyond the reach of the great body of the people. But since then institutions of learning have been springing up, and now they are all in a fine, prosperous condition; and the American people may well feel gratified at the manner in which the cause of education is advanced among them by those to whom it has been entrusted.

The Indiana Institution for the Education of the Deaf and Dumb is near Indianapolis. The location is about two miles from the Capitol, upon a farm of 120 acres. At the outset this was nearly all heavily timbered. Now it is more than half under cultivation, and it is worthy of notice that about half of this work was performed by the male pupils.

For six years after its permanent establishment by Mr. William Willard, in 1844, its school was kept, by force of circumstances, in small and uncomfortable buildings, located in the heart of the city, which were altogether inconvenient for the uses to which they were applied. But, fortunately for the deaf mutes of the State, this inconvenience was not long overlooked; for the people, prompted by their abounding generosity, soon gave money, through their legislature, for the erection of large and commodious buildings, outside of the city, suitable to the wants of the deaf mutes. This erection was energetically commenced in 1848, and pushed on to completion in 1850, with the utmost possible rapidity.

These buildings, which originally cost \$55,000, more or less, are elegant and spacious, and in their general construction and arrangement answer well the purposes of the school. They are externally stuccoed, so thoroughly so that a person, in looking upon them, cannot resist the impression that the whole is one of cut stone. They are surrounded on all sides by a handsome lawn, dotted all over with ornamental trees and shrubbery, which, when clothed by nature in green, render the spot exceedingly picturesque and charming, and attractive to the passer-by, and a source of gratification to the pupils. Their internal arrangements are as perfect as those of similar establishments in the United States, if I except two or three more costly ones.

On the South of the Institution stand substantial shops in which the male pupils are employed, out of school and study hours, in learning trades. This branch of instruction is of immense importance to them, as it prevents their becoming life-long burdens upon the community.

In the reception room in the main building, there is a well-selected miscellaneous library, containing a respectable number of volumes to which all the teachers and pupils have access free of charge. This is a great benefit to the pupils, for whose use the books are from year to year selected carefully. Those who conceived the benevolent design of establishing this library, were certainly sensible and generous, for a library of a good number of volumes, with additions from year to year, is always, of itself, an educational agency of superior influence over those among whom the books are circulated.

The Institution has now had an actual existence of nearly twenty-three years. Its current expenses have been met, from year to year, by appropriations from the State treasury, and sales of the manufactures of the shops, and products of the farm. For the land and buildings the State has expended over \$100,000. About \$34,000 has been expended for the support of the shops, while the profits of the same have been about \$32,550. In short, since its establishment, the amount of \$620,000, more or less, has been expended for its maintenance. More than one-third of this amount has been paid out as salaries and wages to the officers, teachers and servants. During the last session, the average of the salaries of the eight teachers was \$65.95 per month. The whole number of pupils who have been admitted to its privileges has been about 800. Of these, about 650 have left its walls with well-educated minds, and fitted in nearly every respect, for a good discharge of their duties as citizens and members of society. So far as is known to the writer, fifty-eight have died; sixteen in the institution, and forty-two at their homes or abroad. Sixty-six are known to be married and are making a good living. Eight own farms in the State, which they are cultivating successfully. Thirty-three who do not own farms, are known to the writer to have earned, by the sweat of their brows, personal property, which, if put altogether, would be valued at \$40,000. All the others are engaged in honorable employments. It has furnished twelve deaf-mute teachers, only three of whom remain teachers to-day, and a principal for the Illinois Institution. Of the teachers who were appointed prior to the year 1858, only two, Gillet and Latham, remain at their posts, all the others having been appointed since that year. It has been under the supervision of two able Superintendents. Mr. J. S. Brown, the first Superintendent, assumed the superintendency in the summer of 1845, and, having supervised and conducted it seven years with reputation to himself and decided advantage to the pupils, he resigned in the Fall of 1852, to accept the superintendency of the Louisiana Institute. He was succeeded in the superintendency by Rev. Thomas McIntire, the present incumbent.

Before me lies the twenty-third report of the Institution, and by reference to it, I find that there are 162 pupils in attendance this term. It is still in a good condition, and continuing its career of prosperity. Long may it exist!

P. N. N.

Chas. F. Tuttle, (of Ohio Institution), and Frank M. Dunn, (Kentucky Institution), have formed a partnership, and opened an office at Mobile, Alabama, as engravers, stencil-plate cutters, seal and die sinkers, card printers, &c. They have our best wishes.

## A DEATH-BED SCENE.

Mr. J. S. Officer, for nine years the efficient Superintendent of the Wisconsin Deaf and Dumb Institution, died a very tranquil and happy death on the 3d of February, 1865.

Soon after moving from Jacksonville, Illinois, to his new field of labors at Delavan, Wisconsin, he was called to witness the death of his cherished and only little boy. This was a heavy blow to his bright anticipations. Soon after this, the weeping mother and affectionate wife fell a victim to that insidious destroyer, consumption, after an illness of several years. But the lonesome husband and father was not destined long to be separated from them, for as soon as the fatal disease had accomplished its work, it migrated into his own system, where its ravages proved more vigorous and speedy, and only eleven months elapsed ere he was himself cold in death.

It was not till late in the Fall that the disease had brought him beyond the hope of recovery.

Being a man of sterling Christian virtues, he very reluctantly abstained from his duties one by one, when compelled to do so. The institution over which he had long and beneficially presided with fostering care and pride, was uppermost in his mind almost up to the hour of dissolution. His chapel duties he loved beyond measure, and the power and beauty of his lectures were deeply impressive and interesting, and he clung to them till completely overpowered. Even during extreme physical prostration he continued to move around directing the affairs of the institution; and when his voice failed him, he would converse with the hearing and speaking persons by means of the manual alphabet, or written conversation. His friends and relatives were apprised of his approaching fate, and his aged parents hastened to the side of their now invalid son, to nurse afresh their child. Their presence proved a comfort and support to him in his helpless condition. Though his physical strength was rapidly vanishing, his mental powers retained their full flow and serenity. Receiving visitors and refusing none, he continued to exchange remarks with them by aid of the extra means left him. His physicians had long before pronounced the hopelessness of his case, and now the spiritual physician took their place, but here found a ripe soul in its full health and glow.

A few hours before his departure the pupils formed themselves into small companies, and called on him, in turns, to exchange farewells. Each one he recognized, and bade them be good and true, and meet him in heaven; and while death was wrapping his icy mantle over the frail form, he continued to exert his arms and fingers in behalf of these poor children of silence, placed under his guardian care. Awed by the presence of death, and the calm and sublime composure of their principal, tears came, and they realized the loss of a true friend and father.

A few minutes before he died, the monitor then on duty, called to his bedside all the teachers and other officers. This presented an affecting scene.

Finally, the man of God's own choice calmly and silently left this weeping and sorrowing group to join the choral throng in waiting in another world. Immediately the school was closed, and all assembled in the chapel, and while devotional service was going on, all thought of him as entering the pearly gates of Paradise amid a crowd of rejoicing angels, and of the happy reunion with his wife and boy. The following Sabbath his funeral sermon was delivered at his church, over the remains, the board of trustees acting as pall-bearers. At that time and place, never before was such a concourse of people, and never before did more eloquence and pathos flow from his pastor.

In the cemetery at Delavan, Wisconsin, may be seen a little family group of three graves, adorned with plain and chaste tomb stones, the smallest surmounted by a sleeping lamb.

H. P.

*For the Gazette.*

MR. EDITOR: Lately, while looking through a volume of poems, entitled "Southern Poems of the War," I met with the following, which the book says "were written by a deaf and dumb girl, of Savannah, Ga." I consider these verses the best in the collection, except Randall's "Margaret! My Margaret!" and think you will agree with me that they could not have been written by a deaf mute. The authoress may have been a semi-mute, and can you or any of your correspondents give any information about her?

DEXTER.

## PRAYER.

[These verses were written by a deaf and dumb girl, of Savannah, Ga., on the occasion of a Fast-day.]

Before Thy throne, O God!  
Upon this blood-wet soil,  
We bend the knee;  
And to the darkened skies  
We lift imploring eyes,  
We cry to Thee.

The clouds of gloom untold  
Have deepened fold on fold,  
By Thy command;  
And war's red banner waves,  
Still o'er the bloody graves,  
That fill the land.

Our trampled harvest field,  
No more its bounty yields—  
Of corn and wine;  
Thy suffering children see,  
They crave no friends but Thee,  
No help but thine.

Behold how few we stand,  
To guard our native land  
From shame and wrong;  
How weak without Thine aid!  
Yet by thy hand arrayed,  
We shall be strong.

Hark! through the vernal air  
The foeman's shout we hear—  
They come! They come!  
From valley, hill, and coast  
They throng, a countless host,  
Around our homes.

O God! save us from harm!  
Stretch forth Thy mighty arm,  
Thy glittering spear!  
We fight beneath Thy shield,  
We cannot fear nor yield  
For Thou art near.

And Thou, O Christ, so fair,  
Who didst our sorrows bear,  
Prince of Peace!  
Breathe out Thy love divine  
Through all this world of Thine  
And war shall cease!

Mr. C. A. Scofield, of Minneapolis, Minn., while running a stave cutting machine, lately, had his left thumb cut off.

The appropriation asked for from the Legislature of Minnesota, to complete the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb and Blind, has been made, and amounts to \$40,000.

*For the Gazette.*

The Board of officers of the Empire State Deaf Mute Association met at Bagg's Hotel, in Utica, on the 28th of February last, and there was a general attendance which was very gratifying on account of there being much to be transacted.

On assembling, the following resolutions were presented and adopted:

Whereas, we are here called to mourn the unexpected demise of our late President, the lamented John W. Chandler, and his removal from office as President of the Association, and from us as a fellow member, the bereavement to us being irreparable, we would, with no stereotyped feelings, give expressions to our sorrow. Be it therefore

*Resolved*, That we sadly render unto him in death what we cheerfully accorded to him when living; the recognition of his generous devotion to the interests of the Association, and of his increasing zeal and labors in its early organization. As its first President, his memory we respect and honor; as a member of the Association, and as a particular friend to each and all of us, will we enshrine it in our hearts.

*Resolved*, That all the subscriptions already contributed towards the procuring and erection of a suitable monument to his memory, shall be handed over to the following gentlemen: M. D. Bartlett, of Brooklyn, C. Cuddeback, of Lyons, N. Y., and L. W. Jones, of Pulaski, N. Y., they being appointed as a committee of three to collect more at the next Convention.

*Resolved*, That the said committee shall be authorized to rear the monument in such an architectural style as their best judgment may dictate, on the grave of the deceased, in Mexico, N. Y., as soon as circumstances permit. Their own expenses in attending to it shall be defrayed.

On proceeding to business the following resolutions were also passed and unanimously adopted:

Whereas, the Board of Directors have kindly granted the use of the Institution for the Association, be it therefore

*Resolved*, That the second biennial Convention of the Association shall be held at the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb at Fanwood, on Washington Heights, N. Y., on the 28th and 29th of August, 1867.

Whereas, it is now verging on half a century since the establishment of the New York Institution, be it therefore

*Resolved*, That the Convention shall be the proper occasion of celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of its foundation.

Whereas, it is known that the venerable Dr. Harvey P. Peet, LL. D., will tender his resignation as Principal of the Institution at the end of this Academic term, be it therefore

*Resolved*, That measures will be taken to make him the recipient of an appropriate present as a memorial on the part of his former and present pupils, of their appreciation of his long and valuable services in their intellectual and spiritual welfare.

The President of the Association will tender the gift to him in behalf of the Association, with a brief sketch of his historical connection with our "Alma Mater" since its beginning.

Mr. W. W. Angus, of Indianapolis, Ind., a graduate from the N. Y. Institution, was chosen by the Board to deliver the fiftieth Anniversary oration before the Association; and other gentlemen, both deaf and hearing, will be invited to address them.

Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, Rector of St. Ann's Church for Deaf Mutes in New York, was also chosen to act as an interpreter for the hearing persons who may be present at the Convention.

By invitation of the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, there will be a service for the members of the Association in St. Ann's Church for Deaf Mutes, Eighteenth street, near Fifth Avenue, on Friday, August 30, at 12 o'clock, to be followed by a collation in the basement of the church.

If possible, arrangements will be made with the Railroad and



Steamboat Companies in the State to carry home, free, those attending the Convention, on certificate of the Secretary of the Association, this being the same as half fare.

All who will attend the Convention will find the Institution their free home in every way of comfort, as far as it can accommodate them.

It is to be hoped that there will be a large gathering, and that everything will pass off both pleasantly and profitably.

All the friends of the Association are requested to show this notice to every graduate of the New York Institution.

Before adjourning, the NATIONAL DEAF MUTE GAZETTE, published at Boston, conducted by a Mute Company, and edited by a mute, was mutually declared the best model family newspaper of the age, for the mute community, and it was cheerfully recommended that it should have a large circulation in this State.

It was also ordered that the proceedings and resolutions of this meeting shall be published in the NATIONAL DEAF MUTE GAZETTE, the Canajohaire *Radii*, and other papers favorable to the cause of Deaf Mutes.

JOHN WITSCHIEF, President.

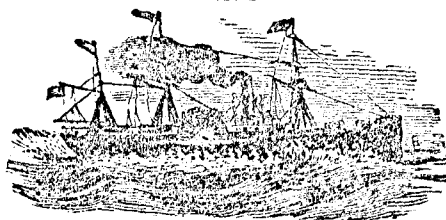
H. C. RIDER, Secretary.

A service for deaf mutes and for those interested in the church work which is gradually progressing among them in different parts of our country, was appointed in St. Paul's church, Hartford, for last Thursday evening. It was intended that as the service was read, and the sermon preached by the Rector, the Rev. C. R. Fisher, they should have been interpreted in the sign language, by the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, Rector of St. Ann's church for deaf mutes, New York; but the severe snow storm prevented the latter from being present. In spite of the storm there were about forty persons in the church, three being deaf mutes and one of these the venerable Laurent Clerc. The Rector proceeded with the service, indicating, by the manual alphabet and a few signs, to the deaf mutes, how they could find the places in their Prayer Books and Bibles. He then addressed the congregation on the education of deaf mutes, alluding to the labors of the late Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, LL. D. and his associate Mr. Clerc, in founding the American Asylum at Hartford. He also spoke of the church work among deaf mutes in this country, commenced in the Fall of 1852, by the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, in St Ann's Church, New York. The speaker being occasionally doubtful as to facts, would pause and ask information of Mr. Clerc. This added much interest to the address. It must have been very gratifying to this patriarch in the profession of teaching deaf mutes, to have it stated that his son, the Rev. Francis J. Clerc, D. D., was now engaged in the Christ-like work of ministering to the spiritual wants of the educated deaf mutes of Philadelphia and vicinity. Dr. Clerc is the Rector of Calvary Church in that city, and has a sign-service for deaf mutes every Sunday afternoon. Fifty years ago Gallaudet and Clerc founded the first institution for deaf mutes in this country, and now their sons are associated in extending church privileges among those whom they were instrumental in educating. It was felt by all who attended this service at St. Paul's, that they had been amply compensated for their efforts to reach it notwithstanding the storm.—*Churchman*.

On the 11th of February last, Mr. A. J. Carlin, of Philadelphia, a brother of John Carlin, Esq., the well known deaf mute artist, of New York, gave one of his characteristic lectures before the "Deaf Mute Association, of New York." Our correspondent does not state what his subject was, but says that the lecture was interesting; delivered in an easy and graceful manner, and was heartily applauded. The audience was smaller than it otherwise would have been, owing to a heavy snow storm.

February 21st, Prof David B. Tillinghast, of the New York Institution for Deaf and Dumb, delivered before the same Association a very learned and able lecture on "*Political Economy*." The subject was a pretty dry one, but the lecturer succeeded in interesting the audience, and acquitted himself in a manner much to his own credit.

## FOREIGN ITEMS.



### NEW BUILDING FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB INSTITUTION, GLASGOW, SCOTLAND—LAYING THE FOUNDATION STONE.

On Saturday afternoon, the foundation stone of the building at Prospect Bank, Queen's Park, in course of erection for the Deaf and Dumb Institution, was laid by the Lord Provost. A large number of spectators assembled, the children of the Institution being ranged in front of the edifice.

The Rev. Dr. Smith, minister of the parish, opened the proceedings with prayer.

A bottle was exhibited in which a brief historical sketch of the Institution, the three last annual reports, the list of subscribers to the building fund, the Glasgow newspapers, and a few current coins, were hermetically sealed. The Secretary, Mr. S. M. Penney, deposited the bottle in a leaden case, and sent it to be soldered up.

Mr. Penney read a copy of the historical sketch mentioned above. The document stated that it having pleased an all-wise Providence, early in the present century, to visit several children of respectable parents in this city and neighborhood with the deprivation of hearing, and consequently of speech, their parents were led to take a deep interest in the instruction of the deaf and dumb, and sent these children to Edinburgh to be taught—the school there being the only one in Scotland at the time, where such education could be procured. Sympathy was felt also for other children similarly affected, but whose parents could not afford the means of their education. In order to arouse public attention in their behalf, as well as to make the Edinburgh seminary better known, Mr. Kinniburgh, the teacher of that Institution, was invited to visit this city along with some of his pupils, in order that the public here might see what could be done for the moral and intellectual training of the deaf and dumb.

On the 21st of July, 1814, Mr. Kinniburgh arrived with a few pupils, whose progress in reading, writing, arithmetic, grammar, geography, and Scripture history was favorably exhibited in examination. An auxiliary committee having been appointed to obtain subscriptions, a fund was immediately raised. The children applying were sent to Edinburgh; some others followed; but the increasing number of applicants and the crowded state of the Edinburgh school soon convinced the members of the Glasgow Committee of the necessity of having an independent establishment for this city and the west of Scotland. Means were therefore adopted for accomplishing this object. A public subscription was commenced, and in the course of a few weeks nearly £2000 was raised.

For the success of this benevolent enterprise the public were mainly indebted to the indefatigable exertions of the Rev. Dr. Wm. Muir, then of St. George's, Glasgow, now of St. Stephen's, Edinburgh, and honorary Vice President; and of Andrew Tennent, Esq., merchant in Glasgow, now one of the Vice Presidents of the Institution. The society was incorporated by Seal of Cause by the Magistrates of Glasgow, on 14th January, 1819; and a piece of ground was procured in Barony Glebe (at that time an airy and agreeable situation). Commodious buildings were provided, together with a large play-ground and garden. Since that period the Glasgow Institution had been liberally supported; and its prosperity had exceeded the expectations of its early friends and promoters. At present (October, 1866) there were ninety pupils in the Institution; and it had already been the means of giving instruction to five hundred and eighty children, who otherwise must have remained burdensome to themselves, to their friends, and to their country. Almost the whole of these had maintained themselves by their own exertions, and almost every one of them had turned out well.

Year by year, for some time past, the necessity of having a larger house in a better and more healthy locality had been urged upon the attention of the directors. Although two large additions were made to the original building, its capacity was becoming every year more inadequate to the number of applicants for admission; whilst its deficiency in the accommodations which experience has proved to be indispensable for the efficient management of such an institution was painfully felt. The situation of the house had in the meantime become very unsuitable, being surrounded by public works, and other buildings of a kind detrimental to the health of the children. In these circumstances, the directors had no alternative but to decide on the erection of a new building in a salubrious part of the suburbs of the city. An admirable site was chosen for the purpose at Prospect Bank, Queen's Park, overlooking the battle-field of Langside; and the plans for the new institution were prepared by an eminent architect. The first teacher of the Institution in Glasgow was Mr. John Anderson, who resigned his charge in 1822, and was succeeded by Mr. Haddow, who also resigned after having been less than two years in office. He was succeeded by Mr. James Watson, son of Dr. Watson, of the London Institution, who resigned in 1826. He was succeeded by Mr. R. G. Kinniburgh, son of the teacher in Edinburgh. On the 23d of April, 1831, Mr. Kinniburgh died in the Institution, and was succeeded by the present teacher, Mr. Duncan Anderson, who had been some time assistant, and who has now been altogether forty years in the establishment.

The Lord Provost laid the foundation stone in the usual way, and afterwards said—I have had great pleasure in acceding to the request of the directors of the Institution to attend here to-day, and go through the ceremony customary on such occasions in connection with public buildings, and which, in the olden time, really meant laying the foundation-stone, but which now generally means laying a sort of memorial stone when the building has been pretty well advanced. I must congratulate you, Mr. Penney, and the directors, upon the very admirable site that has been chosen for this edifice.—The Institution will soon now be removed from a place which, when the Asylum was originally built was free and airy, but which has now become very much the reverse. It was high time the Institution should be removed from that position which it has occupied so long; yet it was desirable that it should not be far removed from the city but easily accessible. In this position you have found a place easily accessible, likely to become more so, and not at all likely for a very long period to be surrounded with anything that will detract from its rural situation. Sufficient ground has been secured around it, and it is in close proximity to one of the recreation grounds recently acquired for the city, and which will long give attraction to this quarter. The building itself is creditable in the extreme to the architect and to the directors who have chosen the design. (Applause.)

I doubt not it will be found commodious in accommodation for the inmates; and I sincerely hope that under a continuance of such instructors as Mr. Anderson—(applause)—which it has been the privilege of this institution to have—the children who may be sent here from time to time will derive all the benefits that, in their state of bereavement of some of our most precious faculties, they can be expected to enjoy. (Applause.) Addressing Mr. Penney, his Lordship said—This building is a memorial of the energy and perseverance of yourself, Sir, to whom to a large extent we are indebted for gathering together the means of putting it here—(applause)—and of the exertions also of those who have so long taken an interest in the superintendence of the Institution. I trust you will all feel you have been doing a good work in getting the Asylum transferred to this place, and that you will long live to see its prosperity in this new position. (Applause.) I have great pleasure in moving a vote of thanks to the gentlemen who have formed the building committee—namely, Mr. James Scott, of Kelley; Mr. J. C. Bolton, of Carbrook; Mr. David Barr, Mr. H. L. Schwabe, and Mr. S. M. Penney. In this I am quite sure you will all join. (Loud applause.)

Mr. S. M. Penney replied. In the course of his remarks he said,—As convener of the building committee, it seems to devolve upon me to acknowledge the thanks you have been so kind as to propose. The committee are very happy to see that their work has gone on so successfully hitherto, and they trust it will continue to prosper till the whole shall be completed. In meeting the necessary expenditure we have been kindly and liberally supported by noblemen, coun-

ty gentlemen, the citizens of Glasgow and the people in the neighboring towns and villages. Yet, after all we have received, we still require £2,000 or £3,000 to complete our undertaking. This we hope and expect to receive from those who have not yet done us the favor, and themselves the privilege, of contributing to our fund.—Many motives, my Lord, induced us to devise a plan and carry it out for this new Institution. Not the least of these motives was a consideration and concern for the health and the happiness of these children; for, bring these deaf mutes out here where each day they rise they may behold all Nature in its loveliness before them—will this not make their hearts joyful, and lead them more and more up to Him who is the source of all happiness—the God of Nature?—(Loud applause.) And will they not feel increasingly the force of that great expression which He taught men upon earth to use, “Our Father which art in Heaven?” (Applause.) My Lord, the Building Committee thank your Lordship and the friends around for the vote of thanks. (Applause.)

The Rev. Dr. Henderson referred at some length to the grievous nature of the deprivations under which the deaf and dumb suffered. In closing his remarks he said—I have had great pleasure in being present on this occasion. This building is an ornament to our city. It is honorable to the christian charity and liberality of our citizens and the others who have united with them towards the building of it. I cannot close without referring to the beneficence and value of the services rendered to this Institution for many long years by our friend, Mr. Penney—(applause)—on whom the burden of its outward management has so long devolved. I would like also just to mention our kind and benevolent friend Mr. Anderson, who has been so long connected with the establishment, and who has been honored as the means of much good. (Applause.)

The Rev. Dr. McEwen—I think that if there is any object which should unite the sympathies and the efforts of the religious classes in this country, it is the object which brings us together to-day. I have no wish that the whole population of our country should be smitten with deafness; but it has occurred to me, while witnessing the interesting proceedings in which we have engaged, that if the leaders of our different political and ecclesiastical parties were compelled to express their sentiments in advocating their views in the way our deaf and dumb friends have to do, a good deal of bitterness might be taken out of our controversies, and the result would be such as the general community would perhaps patiently submit to. (Laughter and applause.) My Lord, you have either witnessed or taken part in various public proceedings this week, but I question if your lordship had so much pleasure in any of them as in the present one. I think the directors of the Deaf and Dumb Institution may congratulate themselves in regard to the externals of to-day's proceedings. I would like if we all parted with the resolution, to do what we can to express our gratitude, thankfully and practically—to do what we can to aid Mr. Penney and the directors in clearing off the debt still on the building, if we can speak of a building having debt which is not yet finished. I am sure we should all congratulate ourselves heartily if, by the time this building is ready, it should be thoroughly free of debt. (Applause.)

The benediction was pronounced, and the assemblage dispersed.

The new building is of a Venetian character, the walls and window arches being freely relieved by red sandstone. The front, facing the west, extends 240 feet in length; from front to back, 150 feet. The centre division of the front will be three stories in height, the wings and intermediate buildings two stories. The wings and portion of the centre block will be accentuated by high pitched roofs with cresting. The principal entrance will be in the centre, through a massive semi-archway with shafted jambs, over which in each story will be a triplet window, roofed as a turret, with saddle back ridge, and surmounted by a cresting, terminating about 95 feet above the ground. The right of the building is to be appropriated to the girls, the left to the boys. On the ground floor, the centre block will contain the vestibule, 10 feet wide; hall, 36.0 by 12.0; principal staircase, 21.6 by 15.0; directors' and reception rooms, parlour, and dining rooms for official staff and boarders—and on the right and left of which, between the centre and the wings, the master and matron are to be accommodated.

Each wing on the ground floor is divided into four apartments, and will be wholly set apart for the boys and girls who are boarders.

On either side of the principal staircase will be the boys' and girls' stairs, communicating directly with play-grounds, mess room, sitting rooms, &c., on the ground floor, and the school-room, dormitories, &c., on the upper floor. The mess-room, immediately behind the principal staircase, will be 47 feet long, and 28 feet 6 inches wide, with a timber ceiling 14 feet high; over which will be the school-room, 70 feet long by 35 feet wide, and 27 feet high, with an ornamental timber ceiling. Entering off the school-room will be a museum, school library, and stationery room. The back buildings, which are to be one story, will comprise the kitchen department, servants' accommodation, stores, &c. The first floor of front buildings will be appropriated in the centre to a sewing room, 36 feet by 18 feet 6 inches, abutting on each side of which will be napery stores and assistants' rooms overlooking the dormitories. The second floor or third story will be set apart for the sick wards and nurses' rooms, &c. The stairs and corridors are to be capacious, well aired, and lighted, and will be kept at a proper temperature by a hot-water apparatus. The building will accommodate about 170 pupils, ample cubic space being provided for that number.

### DEAF AND DUMB SOIREE.

The annual soiree of the Association in aid of the Deaf and Dumb, which has its offices at 309 Regent street, took place on Monday, at the Hanover Square Rooms. In the early portion of the evening tea was served in the upper and lower rooms. The greater portion of the company were both deaf and dumb, but they all presented a contented, happy appearance. After tea a meeting was held, at which Alderman Sir Robert W. Carden presided, and at which the Rev. S. Smith, the Chaplain and Secretary of the Society, explained the objects and wants of the Institution; and several gentlemen delivered addresses testifying to its usefulness and the great amount of good it is accomplishing. The great objects of the society are to provide extended religious education for the deaf and dumb throughout the metropolis after they have left school; to visit the deaf and dumb at their own homes; to assist deaf and dumb persons having good characters in obtaining employment; to relieve, either by gifts or loans of money, deserving or necessitous deaf and dumb persons, and to encourage the early training of deaf and dumb children preparatory to their admission into educational establishments.

This is the work the Association aims to do well amongst the two thousand deaf mutes of London. Without such a work there is no doubt that many would descend to great depths of depravity and become dangerous to society; while others, whom circumstances kept more virtuous, would be deprived of all the advantages of religious instruction, sympathy, and assistance which this Society affords. Its income, however, only £500 a year, is totally inadequate to enable it fully to occupy the large and interesting field open to it. Only three visitors are at present employed, whereas there is work enough for six; and the Committee is very anxious to appoint one for the east of London as soon as possible. A vote of thanks to Alderman Sir R. Carden brought the business part of the proceedings to a close. Afterwards there was an entertainment, consisting, among other amusements, of Messrs. Carpenter & Wesley's series of dissolving views, as exhibited before the Royal Family, and some Davenport Brothers' and other conjuring tricks, by a deaf and dumb gentleman named Gant.—*Illustrated London News*, Jan. 19, 1867.

### HALIFAX ITEMS.

The inmates of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, to the number of forty-two, were treated to a sleigh-drive in several of Conlon's conveyances, lately, to the great delight of all the party. They are indebted for this treat, as they were last year, not (as stated by mistake in the *Express*) to the managers of the Institution, but to the kind anticipation of their wishes by His Excellency, the Lieutenant Governor, to whom the happy group paid their respects at Government House as they passed along, receiving from him a courteous welcome, accompanied by his best wishes for an agreeable drive. Each sleigh was well supplied with flags of various hues, and though no customary cheers came forth from their silent tongues, yet

no one could look on their joyous faces without feeling that there was real cheerfulness within.—*Halifax Chronicle*.

The same paper has quite a long list of donations both of money and provisions and luxuries of which the Institution has been the recipient. Most of the two last named articles come under the head of "Christmas Gifts," and we judge that all concerned must have had a good time over them on that day.

**PRESENTATION.**—Several deaf mutes of Halifax, N. S., presented a handsomely bound Family Bible to the Lady of Mr. Campbell S. Stevens, on the anniversary of her last birthday, Aug. 10th, 1866. Mrs. S. gratefully accepted the valuable gift, intending to keep it long as a proof of their kind regards and friendship. We like these little incidents as they tend to keep alive the feelings of friendship and good will, and bind individuals closer together in all desirable ties.—*Com.*

[From Domestic Annals of Scotland, 1677.]

### THE DEAF AND DUMB LAIRD.

The deaf and dumb Laird of Duntreath, a noted person in those days, being at Paisley, made signs to some of great fightings and troubles to be in the land in a few months.—*Law.*

This gentleman, who was said to be, notwithstanding his deficiencies, of a very devout frame of mind, had in the preceding December made a more special divination. There was one of his acquaintance went forth to a water at a good distance from him upon the ice, and had fallen in: and he at that instant of time gave warning of it by a sign. On another occasion, when the dumb Laird was sitting in his own house at Duntreath, two of his neighbors falling out at two miles distance from him, the one striking the other with a whinger on the arm, he in the same instant of time, makes a sign of it!

It was a general belief that many persons born deaf and dumb, possessed this supposed gift of clairvoyance or second-sight. One attended by another man, coming to the Boat of Ballock, at the foot of Loch Lomond and seeing a salmon-net drawing in, signed that there were five fish in it and one of them with a hook in his mouth, indicating the hook by crooking his finger and putting it in his cheek. The other man, being curious to know the truth causes them to reckon the fishes and see if any of them had a hook; and it was found as it was signed by the dumb man. He tells the fishers what the dumb man had signed and they gave the dumb man one of the fishes.—*Law.*

At Colziur House, the seat of Sir Archibald Edmondstone, of Duntreath, there is a portrait of his predecessor, the Deaf and Dumb Laird, presenting an aspect of intelligence much beyond what could have been anticipated, regarding one subject to so great an infirmity. It is a tradition in the family, that, in early life, finding himself much overlooked on account of his inability to communicate, and being in particular left at home when the rest went to church, he was found one day, on the family returning from worship, sitting among the horses at the stable. When his mother let him know that this conduct excited suspicion, he imparted to her, by such means as were at his command, that, seeing himself treated as if he were something less than a human being, he had thought it only right and proper that he should place himself in the society of the animals which had the same deficiency as himself. The reproach was felt, and he was thenceforth treated more on a footing of equality and allowed to go to church with the rest of the family.

**FATAL ACCIDENTS.**—An uneducated deaf mute was killed while walking on the track of the North Adams and Pittsfield Railroad, March 5th, last. He was an Irishman, about twenty-five years of age and his name was Cranener.

Jeremiah Mahan, a deaf and dumb man, was run over by the cars on the Evansville and Crawfordsville Railroad, on the 2d of March, 1867, and killed. He was walking on the track at the time.



## SPRING.

BY H. H. H.

With maiden grace so shy and sweet,  
Comes Spring with all her blushing charms,  
And Winter stern is well content,  
To yield and die in her fair arms.  
The violet springs where she hath pressed,  
Her dainty foot; she casts away  
The bonds that bound the laughing brooks,  
And now they murmur, leap and play.  
The may-flower on the sunny slope,  
The crocuses and daffodils,  
The king-cup in the meadows green,  
The dandelions in the hills,  
Unite to worship her, their God;  
And in the forest late so drear,  
A thousand tender budding shoots,  
And blossoms white, for her appear.

She breathes, and from their Winter homes  
The birds come trooping back again,  
With loyal hearts to greet their queen,  
And pour for her their freshest strain.  
The patient bee, with joyous hum  
Goes gladly to his daily task;  
The gorgeous pinioned butterfly  
Loves in her sunlight warm to bask.  
The soft south wind with dallying wing,  
Woos the young leaves with whispers low;  
The silver showers the goddess sends  
Hang pearls and gems on every bough.  
Her touch wakes nature into life,  
Makes all things fresh and fair and new;  
Our very hearts have felt her power,  
And they are being awakened too.  
Hartford, 1867.

**SINGULAR RECOVERY OF HIS HEARING FACULTY BY A DEAF YOUNG MAN**—Fletcher Jamison, a young man raised and residing in Batavia, Clermont County, twenty-two years of age, has been deaf these twelve years, and perhaps never hoped or expected to recover the use of the hearing faculty; but, a fortnight or so ago, while a quarter of a mile from town, skating, he fell, quite luckily, as it turned out, upon the ice, receiving a severe gash above the right eye, and getting severely stunned in the head; but he raised himself at last, and just at the moment the various dinner bells of the village were ringing, and, to his indescribable joy, for the first time in twelve years, he heard them all clear and distinct, as, in fact, he heard every other sound which before could make no impression upon his tympanum. The deaf have been deprived of young Jamison as a companion in misfortune, ever since, and in all probability ever will be.

The young man, and the family to which he belongs are highly elated over the happy effects of that providential fall.—*Ex.*

This reminds us of Dr. Kitto, the well known English scholar, who lost his hearing totally at twelve years of age by a fall from the roof of a house. In speaking of ascending to the cupola of St. Paul's Cathedral, in London, the Dr. says that, the staircase being very dark, he was unable to see anything, and being deaf, was liable to be run into unawares by persons descending. The idea came to him that he should have no great objection to being knocked down stairs, or over the balusters among the great beams which supported the dome, if the fall, instead of killing or maiming him, should restore what he lost by the same means in his younger days.

**A STRANGE STORY.**—A deaf negro, the Indianapolis *Herald* says, who had been out rabbit hunting, was walking along the railroad track in the neighborhood of Camp Carrington a few days since, when the train from Lafayette came along. The engineer whistled, but the sable hunter being deaf, did not hear. Before the engine could be stopped, the negro was hoisted by the cow-catcher and tumbled into a promiscuous heap on one side of the track, a good deal bruised and confused, but not much hurt. His gun was discharged by the shock, the shot killing a hog which was foraging near by. The owner of the hog will bring suit against the road, while the road will have recourse on the negro.



In Halifax, N. S., Sept. 7th, 1865, Campbell S. Stevens, graduate of the Glasgow (Scotland) Institution, to Janet, eldest daughter of the late John Brown, Esq., of Billtown, Kings County, N. S.

In Palmyra, Me., — 1866, Mr. Moses Berry, (Am. Asylum) to a hearing lady.

In Industry, Me., — 1865, Mr. Hannibal Greenwood (Am. Asylum) to a hearing lady.

In Lawrence, Mass., July 27, 1864, Mr. Wm. D. Hickok, of St. Albans, Vt., (Am. Asylum) to Miss Isabella L. Clark, of Peterboro', N. H. Residence, Winnipauk, Conn.

In Centreville, R. I., Jan. 27th, 1864, Mr. Samuel W. Thompson, (Am. Asylum, 1847), to Miss Mercy E. Tanner, (Am. Asylum, 1847).

In Madison, Ohio, Dec. 23d, 1862, Mr. George W. Chase to Miss Anna D. Wood, (both of Ohio Institution). Residence, Faribault, Rice County, Minn.

In Metamora, Franklin County, Indiana, Dec. 25, 1866, Mr. William Kingsbury to Miss Sarah Murray, (both graduates of Indiana Institution.)



At Halifax, N. S., Feb. 23, 1867, John O. James, only child of Campbell S. and Janet B. Stevens, aged 5 months and 11 days.

"For of such is the kingdom of heaven."

At Jeffersonville, Indiana, Oct. 13th, 1866, of typhoid fever, Miss Lucy Prather, (Indiana Institution) aged 18 years.

At Mount Vernon, Ohio, Feb. 22d, 1864, of paralysis, Alexander Elliott, (Ohio Institution.)

At Newburyport, Mass., Jan. 1, 1866, Albert H., son of John and Nancy Poor, (both of Am. Asylum.)

At Warwick-neck, R. I., April 30, 1864, Mrs. Mercy E., wife of Samuel W. Thompson, (both graduates of American Asylum.)

At Mobile, Alabama, Feb. 11, 1867, Josephine, daughter of Chas. F. and Amanda J. Tuttle, aged one month.

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